





PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 5, No. 33, June, 1976,

BBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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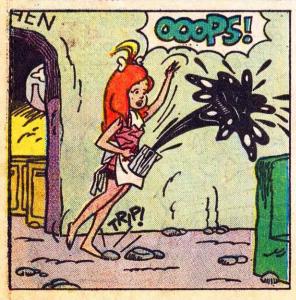






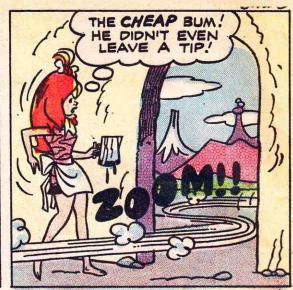








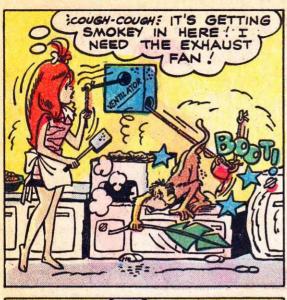
















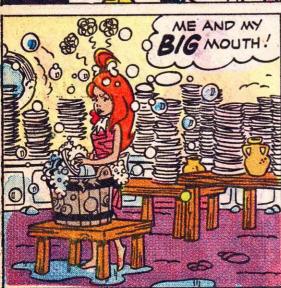






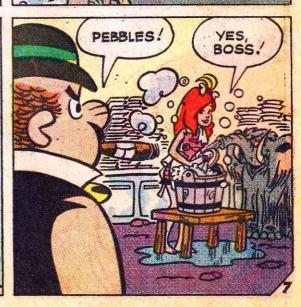


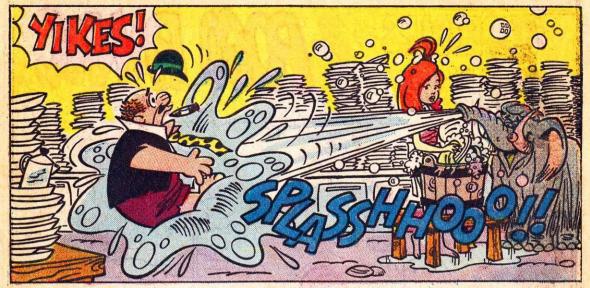






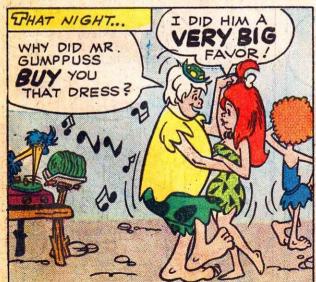














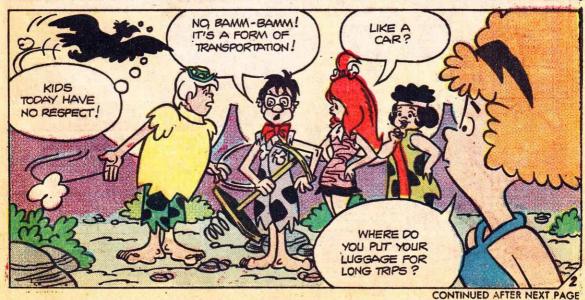






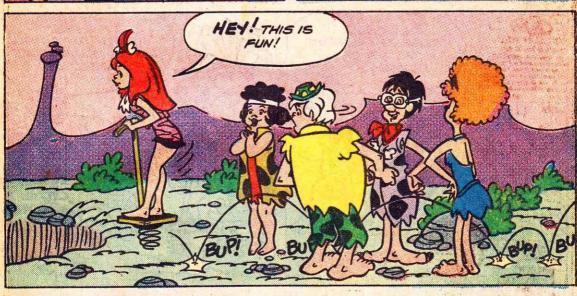














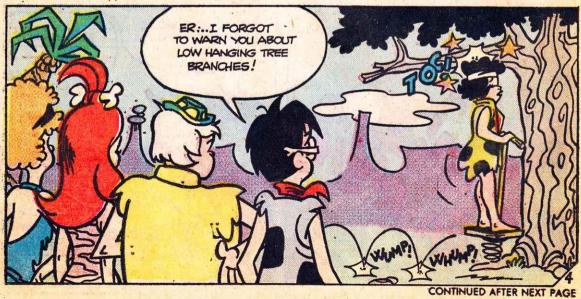


























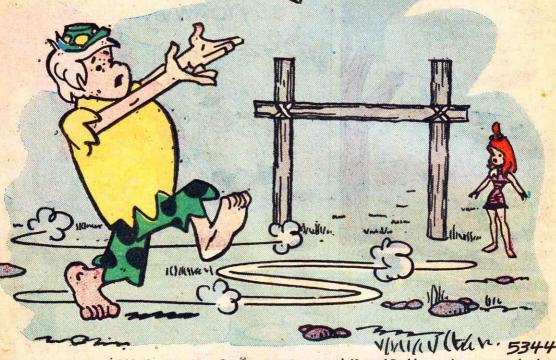








STONE WALL FUNTSTONE



When Bamm-Bamm Rubble first went out for the football team at Bedrock High, everyone expected him to be the star fullback on the team.

Uncle Fred had told him how to carry the ball.

"Just imagine the other team is a stone wall and you're gonna run right through it, Bamm-Bamm!" Flintstone told Barney.Rubble's husky son. "You're big and strong. You could knock over any stone wall!"

Se, Bamm-Bamm. went out for the team. The first day of practice, Coach Granitestone was enthusiastic about the new member of his team. Pebbles was there and she heard the coach cheering when Bamm-Bamm busted through the varsity team and went for a touchdown.

"Rubble could run through a stone wall" Granite-

stone raved. He and Daddy must've gone to school at the same time, Pebbles thought.

So, Bamm-Bamm was on the team. They called Bamm-Bamm 'Stonewall' Flintstone but then something strange began to happen. Bamm-Bamm was behaving strangely. He wobbled when he walked, he seemed to go in a trance at times, and on the feetball field he has a tendency to zig when he should've zagged. He'd nod his head when the quarterback told him to go out and catch a pass but when Bamm-Bamm tried to catch it he never could.

Pebbles was puzzled. So she took her problem to Moonrock Crater as she usually did when she needed an answer.

"Have you noticed how Bamm-Bamm is acting

lately. Moonrock?" she asked.

Moonrock nodded. He often went out to watch foot-

ball practice.

"Yes and I've been wondering about him too. Is he doing anything different lately? Has he been staying out late? Or studying too hard?"

Pebbles shook her head. "No, Moonrock. Bamm-Bamm would be dating Cindy or one of my girl friends

but he's been in strict training. He even takes a football home with him and practices by himself."

Moonrock's eyes lit up. "That may be it, Pebbles! Let's watch him practice tonight. We may be able to learn why he's tired and groggy during the day."

So, after stumbling through practice 'Stonewall' Flintstone took the scuffed-up practice football and started trudging home. Moonrock and Pebbles watched him. When he got home, he put his books away, then took the football to a field. Around the fence there was a thick stone wall.

Pebbles and Meenrock watched as Bamm-Bamm pretended to bark the signals like the team quarter-

back, then took the ball and started to run.

With his head down, running hard, Bamm-Bamm smashed into the stone wall. The wall quivered but it held. Bamm-Bamm backed off, staggering for a few steps, but he wasn't giving up. He barked the signals again, put his head down, and smashed into the unyielding wall. Fragments of rock flew but the wall was still intact. Bamm-Bamm was sitting on the ground, unable to get up for a few minutes, then his head cleared and he made it to his feet.

"I'm not going to stop until I run through that wall!"

Bamm-Bamm said stubbornly. "Uncle Fred and Coach
Granitestone both said I ought to be able to run right
through a stone wall and I'm going to do it."

Moonrock looked in dismay at Pebbles.

"If he says he will, he will, Pebbles," Meenrock whispered.

Pebbles sighed. "I knew. But he's knocking himself

out trying. He might even hurt himself!"

They were silent. From time to time on the other side of the wall they heard Bamm-Bamm slam into the solid rock. At last Meonrock brightened.

"Is this where he practices every day?" Moonrock

asked Pebbles.

"Yes. This is the strongest stone wall in Bedreck," she replied.

"Wait here. I'll be back as soon as Bamm-Bamm



stops practicing, " her friend instructed.

Bamm-Bamm stopped soon after and wobbled home. Moonrock immediately arrived with a heavy hammer and a chisel.

"What are they for?" Pebbles asked.

"We're going to weaken the stone wall so Bamm-Bamm can run through it. Then, he'll stop doing it and be a terrific football player," the whiz kid answered. They used the hammer and chisel to knock out the cement holding the rocks.

Next day Bamm-Bamm arrived with his football.

Moonrock and Pebbles watched him mumble the signals, then hammer toward the wall. He hit it, the wall quivered, and it fell down. Bamm-Bamm had finally done it.

Shaking his head greggily, Bamm-Bamm headed home with the football.

Pebbles was delighted. "Your plan werked, Meenreck. You're a genius."

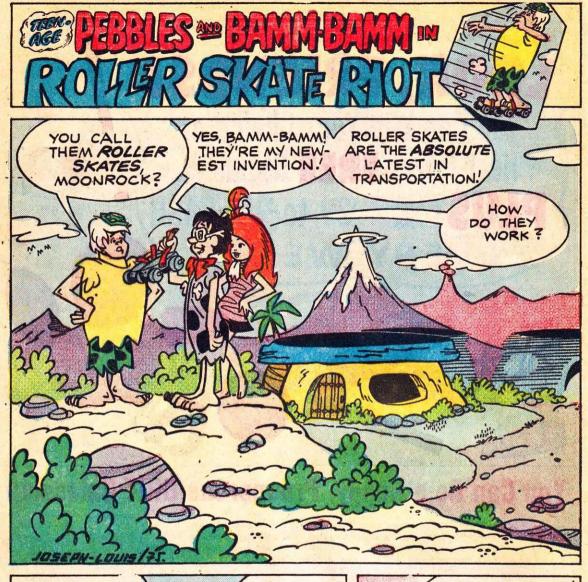
Moonrock was looking at the wall. He shook his head.

"No, I'm not, Bamm-Bamm," Moonrock said.
"Bamm-Bamm didn't run into the wall where we weakened it. He knocked ever a solid part of the wall."

They looked at each other.

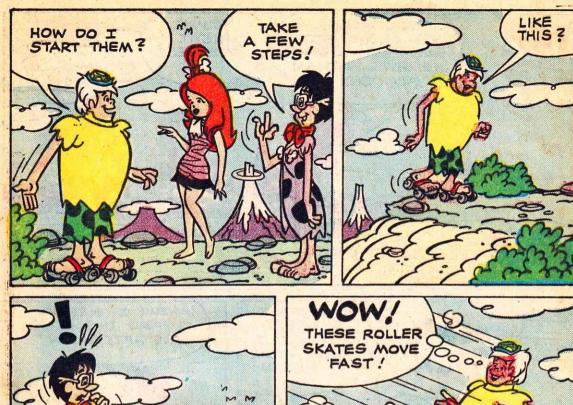
"I guess Bedrock High is going to have an undefeated season," she said.

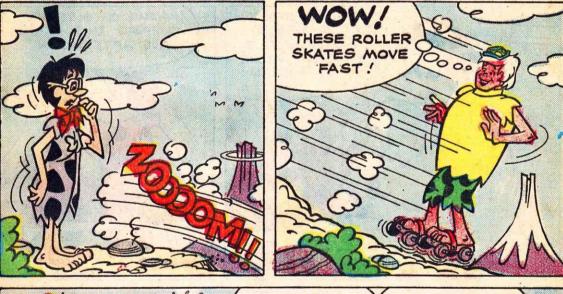










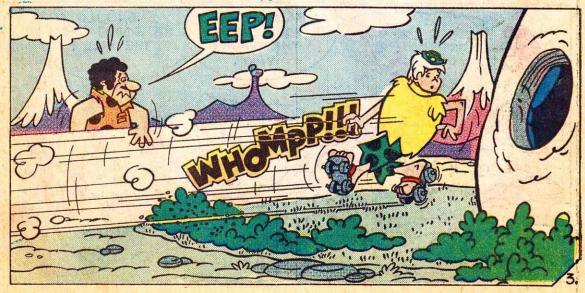
































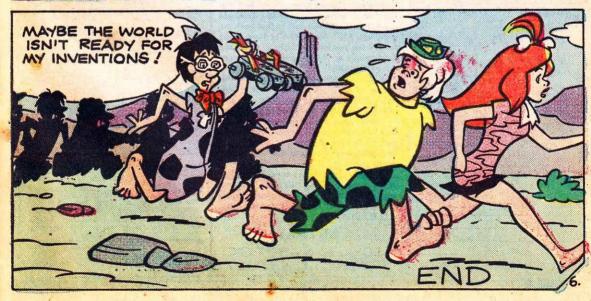






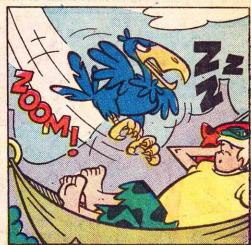


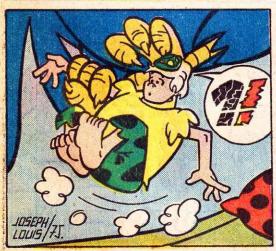




FEBRUS BAMMBAMIN SLEEP CREEP

















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